

1995

TALES OF THE UNUSUAL

STORY/ART BY SUNGDAE OH

DRAWINGS: PART 2

I'M SERIOUS.
COME AND SEE
FOR YOURSELF.

STEP

STEP

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

ARE YOU SURE
IT'S NOT JUST
BROKEN?

SEE?
DOESN'T IT
REALLY LOOK
LIKE HIM?

HE EVEN HAS
A MOLE UNDER
HIS EYE.



HUH...?



IT REALLY
DOES LOOK
LIKE HIM...

THE SECURITY
GUARD WHO
QUIT THIS PAST
WINTER...

ARE YOU
SURE YOU DIDN'T
DRAW IT?

I'M SURE.
IT WAS DRAWN
LIKE THIS ALWAYS
WHEN I LEAVE
THE ROOM FOR
A SECOND.

THERE ARE
OTHER PICTURES
TOO.

A comic panel with a grey background. On the right, a woman with dark hair, wearing a purple t-shirt, is talking on a black mobile phone. On the left, two young boys are standing and watching her. The boy on the far left has dark hair and is wearing a dark blue polo shirt. The boy next to him has dark hair and is wearing a white t-shirt. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text: "YOU KNOW THE SECURITY GUARD WHO QUIT LAST YEAR? THE ONE WHO COLLAPSED FROM A STROKE." Another speech bubble at the bottom right contains the text: "DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW ANYTHING RECENT ABOUT HIM?"

YOU KNOW
THE SECURITY GUARD
WHO QUIT LAST YEAR?
THE ONE WHO COLLAPSED
FROM A STROKE.

DO YOU
HAPPEN TO KNOW
ANYTHING RECENT
ABOUT HIM?



IT'S JUST
THAT MY SON
KEEPS ASKING ME
ABOUT HIM.

AND YOU'RE
ALWAYS UP TO DATE
ON THIS KIND OF
THING. HHOH

AH- HE'S LEFT
THE HOSPITAL
AND IS DOING
FINE NOW...

HE LIVES
AROUND HERE?

WHAT DO
YOU WANT
TO DO?





IT DRAWS
PICTURES WITH
YOUR IMAGINATION
ALONE?

YEAH,
IT'S A DEVICE
THAT DRAWS THINGS
WITH YOUR BRAINWAVES.
THE KIDS KEEP SAYING
IT'S A GHOST OR
SOMETHING...



THEY'VE GOT
ALL KINDS OF STRANGE
THINGS IN THE WORLD
NOWADAYS...

BUT THE
DRAWING IS
A BIT SPOOKY.

IS THIS...?



THAT'S
THE FIRST
PICTURE.

DOES IT
REMINDE YOU
OF ANYTHING?



HM...
DID A LITTLE
KID DRAW IT...?
IT LOOKS LIKE
A DOOR...

AND HERE
ARE THREE
SIMILAR PICTURES
OF A FACE.

THIS IS WHY
WE CONTACTED
YOU.



THEY REALLY
LOOK LIKE ME.
EVEN THE MOLE...



AND THIS
ONE ARE THE
MOST RECENT
PICTURES,







AROUND
SEVEN YEARS AGO,
ON A RAINY DAY...

I TOOK A DOG
HOME THAT WAS
ABANDONED AT A
MINERAL SPRING NEAR
A MOUNTAIN.



THE TWO
OF US LIVED TOGETHER
FOR A FEW YEARS...

IT MUST HAVE
BEEN REALLY LONELY,
SINCE I OFTEN HAD TO
LEAVE THE HOUSE
FOR WORK...



THEN WHEN
I COLLAPSED AND
WAS TAKEN TO
THE HOSPITAL...

WARNING
WATER UNFIT
FOR DRINKING

NO DRINKING
FROM THIS SOURCE
BECAUSE OF THE
RISK OF CONTAMINATION
AND ILLNESS

10/10/2020

HE RAN OUT
THE FRONT DOOR
THAT WAS OPEN
AND WENT
MISSING.

AFTER REGAINING
MY CONSCIOUSNESS,
I ASKED AROUND
BUT IT WASN'T EASY
FINDING HIM...



I HAD HARD TIME
TAKING CARE OF
MY OWN BODY AT
THAT TIME.

DEOKGU MIGHT
HAVE BEEN LOST
SINCE IT WAS OLD
AND SICK...



BUT I NEVER
THOUGHT IT WOULD
BE HERE...



IT MUST HAVE
THOUGHT THAT IT
WOULD BE ABLE TO MEET
ME HERE JUST LIKE
ON THAT DAY...



I AM TOO LATE...





THAT DAY, AFTER WANDERING AROUND THE AREA,
DEOKGU FOLLOWED THE MAN HOME,
SINCE DEOKGU DIDN'T DRAW ANYTHING AFTER THAT.



I DON'T THINK I WILL FORGET
THE DRAWING THAT DEOKGU LEFT ME FOR A LONG TIME.



I DREW A PICTURE AS I RECALLED MY OLD MEMORIES.



End.



LINE Webtoon